

## BRIEF HISTORY OF THE HATCH CLINIC

*written 1950*

Near the foothills southeast of Heber, Utah, during the cold windy forenoon of December 9, 1899, two hunters on horseback were suddenly alerted by boyish shouts down a nearby cross-road. A Blue Mountain mustang, with a lariet back tight on his wethers, was out-distancing two mounted urchins racing futilely after him down the way. The hunters quickly reined their steeds so as to slow down, the broncho, against the fence, as one of them, a half-breed Indian, with cat-like agility sprang to the ground, and in a split second out the rope, as the frightened animal darted past to freedom. At the other end of that rope, with two half hitches tight around his right boot, lay a limp battered, unconscious boy of thirteen years. His chest was naked and bleeding, raw with gravel, sage brush and snow ground into the flesh. His head, partly covered by his shirts, sweater, and coat, dragged up from his belt, was pummeled beyond recognition. His left leg and foot were bent back up and over his shoulder. Through a sudden freak flip of the rope, he had been caught and dragged nearly 100 rods and across one deep ditch.

During the following four months as Dr. John W. Aird, now 86 and retired at Long Beach, California, and Dr. William Russell Wherritt, now deceased, patiently applied the crude antiseptic dressings of that day—and successfully reduced and retained in reduction the shattered left femur, and molded the pounded head, there gradually developed an Idea which, 47 years later, eventuated in the founding of the Hatch Clinic at Idaho Falls, Idaho.

That almost lifeless boy was Henry Ray Hatch, son of Abraham Chase Hatch, prominent Utah stockman and lawyer, one time judge of Utah's Fourth Judicial District, and Harriet Maria Luke, graduate of the University of Utah in 1877, and school teacher. During the almost fatal dragging, the up to then, obsessing ambition of becoming the WILDEST of Wild Western "Buckaroos" was pretty well pounded out of young Hatch's head. During the subsequent four months program of patching him together again, the "WILD AND WOOLY" were replaced by a zeal to pattern after the two fine country doctors, who came as ideals, to point the way—Henry Ray Hatch too would become a DOCTOR.

The years from December 1899 to October 1910 were formative and eventful. In spite of temptations to quicker and easier access to his father's law profession, the GOAL was continually in mind. Summer vacations were occupied in farming, working in prospecting mines, in the mountains adjacent to Heber and Park City, or riding the range in Wild Western Colorado. High School at the University of Utah Preparatory School, gave entrance to the college program of the same institution. The Utah Medical School, launched during these years, was pioneering in a difficult attempt for "a place under the MEDICAL Sun," which has resulted in the present excellent and highly accredited complete medical curriculum with its coveted internships and residences at Salt Lake City. With only a small remaining formal program for the Senior year, Hatch secured an under graduate residency at Holy Cross Hospital where he often found himself as first and often only assistant to such surgeons as Andrew J. Hosmer and E. F. Root. Graduation from the University of Utah, June 3, 1908, provided a Bachelor of Arts degree and a two year Medical Certificate.

The day following graduation, June 4, 1908, at Number 12 South, First West Street, Salt Lake City, the residence of the bride's parents, Henry Ray Hatch was united in marriage with Mary Leona Miles. She was born at Payson, Utah, January 2, 1889, the fourth of Seven (subsequently prominent daughters) of William Allen Miles and Lucretia Ann Wightman. —Only time can tell the important role played by MARY LEONA HATCH in the evolution of the Hatch Clinic. Her selfless

way--Henry Ray Hatch too was a member of it.

devotion to and co-operation with her husband and her children, were undoubtedly contributions without which the Clinic would probably never have been envisioned, not to say brought into reality.

Early October 1908, found Hatch a Junior at Rush Medical College, Chicago, where his University of Utah credentials had been accepted. His wife enrolled at the Chicago school of Pharmacy. The years at Chicago were strenuous but instructive. A six weeks siege of diphtheria, with complications, contracted in the Rush free dispensary, kept him quarantined in the old Chicago Pest House, where for a time, the outcome was very uncertain.

The summer of 1909 found him assisting Dr. J. E. Robertson in his very busy smelter contract practice at Midvale, Utah. This very profitable experience terminated with an emergency appendectomy at the Holy Cross Hospital, Salt Lake City, late in August.

September 1909 found Hatch back at Rush for the Senior year, where the formal requirements were completed during the Spring quarter of 1910. However, the time lost during the previous spring of 1909 diphtheria episode, delayed his graduation from Rush until August 31, 1910. Accordingly, he was offered, and accepted, a short hospital service at the Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago. This gave him valuable exchange duties on the services of Dr. Frank Billings, Dr. B. W. Sippy, Dr. A. D. Bevan, Dr. Dean Lewis, subsequently professor of surgery at Hopkins, and Dr. W. D. Graham, and his erudite son, Dr. Evarts A. Graham, now illustrious professor of Surgery at St. Louis, Missouri.

Mid October 1910, licensed by written examination, to practice medicine in the state of Utah, found Dr. Henry Ray Hatch, M.D., located for practice in his home town, Heber, Utah, where he learned the truth: "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country". The only available quarters, a bungalow with five scant rooms and a bath provided residence (small kitchen, bedroom, and bath), a two room office and during the subsequent winter, one room for a roomer, who was at the same time, our congenial and accommodating landlord, Labon Hilton. Hilton had just recently lost his wife; and it was out of the "bigness of his heart" that he just "moved over" and let us in. He was owner of the local livery stable and the ammoniacal livery stable aroma from his clothing penetrated the whole house more pungently than iodoform.

The patients during the November and December of 1910 were few and far between. Except for his own "first born" in November 1910, the first confinement case was Mrs. Charles N. Broadbent, in February 1911. The Broadbents became and have remained very, very cherished, life-long friends.

In March 1911, began a surgical career. The first surgical operation was a ruptured slowly bleeding tubal pregnancy on Mrs. John H. Murdock of Heber, at the Provo General Hospital, with good friend Dr. Aird assisting. This good woman had had a former tubal pregnancy and was operated by a prominent Salt Lake surgeon, at the Holy Cross Hospital, several years before. At the former operation, after six weeks profuse drainage at the hospital, she had developed a small, but incapacitating post-operative hernia which had almost made an invalid of her. Well, fortune smiled on young Dr. Hatch. After only two weeks hospitalization, Mrs. Murdock was home and entirely well, plus successful repair of her former disabling hernia.

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considerable. It is likely that the family would have been established  
and to say anything more.

Early October 1910, when it was a matter of some time after the  
first of the year, the family had been established. The wife was ill  
at the Chicago school of nursing. The value of the school was  
estimated. The wife was ill. The school was ill. The school was ill.  
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The second surgical operation, performed the same day, was the removal of a walnut-sized stone from the right kidney pelvis of Mrs. Murdock's daughter, Sadie. This 18-year old young lady had been a severe sufferer for three or four years. An appendectomy performed three years previously at Salt Lake City had failed to relieve her right abdominal pains. She had gradually come to be regarded as a neurotic. She, too, accompanied her mother home, from the Provo Hospital, entirely rid of her former intense distress.

With two such spectacular cases, Hatch's surgical reputation was established widely—more widely than the real merits of his training and skill should have warranted.

These years at Heber developed the resourcefulness necessary for the hardships of country practice—saddle horse, horse and buggy, horse and cart, horse and cutter, deep muddy roads of Spring, dry dusty roads of Summer, deep and sometimes impassable blizzard filled roads of late Fall and and Winter, night journeys (often below zero weather in an open cutter), weighted down with clothing, very heavy, but still inadequate to keep one warm. Forceps deliveries in cabins with candle or lantern light, an old copper clothes boiler for a sterilizer, frightened, friendly neighbor women for chloroform anesthetist and assistants. Emergency operations in kitchens, sometimes by lamp light and at best by undependable electric light..dear Dr. Wherritt gave chloroform anesthesia from which at times the patient did not regain consciousness until the next day.

One particularly strenuous case: Eliah J. Duke, highly regarded citizen and mail carrier between Heber and Park City. At 2 p.m. one cold winter day, was found suffering with a severe recurrent appendicitis of already twelve hours duration. Access to the hospital at Provo was denied by the deep and impassable snows on the highway. The local train, undependable in the winter time, had left thirty minutes before and was at the mercy of impending snow slides in Provo Canyon. This train would not be back for certainly twenty-four hours and probably not for weeks. Even in experienced hands and with good hospital facilities a ruptured appendix in those days was fatal in a high percentage of cases. At best, convalescence was distressing and slow. After arduous preparation, of meager facilities, darkness on that winter night, found the operation under way in the Duke kitchen. Dr. Wherritt gave the chloroform, layman Edward D. Clyde, farmer and stockman, with his hands scrubbed almost to bleeding, was the only assistant. The room was crowded with spectators, most of them hostile to the young "upstart" surgeon. The atmosphere was tense. Patriarch, Robert Duke, uncle of the patient, stood close behind Hatch and through his long white whiskers murmured barely audible but most encouraging reassurances. A gangrenous appendix was soon delivered and a putrid odor soon began to fill already stifling air. The unfriendly attitude softened a bit. Some of the huskies found an exit. "Well", someone grunted, "he sure knew what he was talking about". Their hearts had been softened—particularly through their senses of smell. But, just as the pursestring was placed for removal of the rotten appendix, the snow-bound local power plant failed, the lights flickered and went black out. During the preceeding afternoon, neighbor, Agnes Turner, hearing of the approaching episode, had had the inspiration of getting out her two coal oil lamps which she carefully cleaned and filled. Immediately the lights went out, the lamps were on their way over the snow filled street to the improvised kitchen operating room. That ten minutes of darkness, it seemed ten hours, was ten minutes of prayer. Then Agnes Turner's two coal oil lights shed bright lights upon the strenuous scene, they seemed the brightest light that Dr. Hatch had ever seen.

The second surgical operation, a removal of the tumor, was performed on a patient named John. The patient was a young man, about 25 years of age, who had been suffering from a tumor of the neck for some time. The tumor was a large, hard, and irregular mass, which was situated in the upper part of the neck, just below the larynx. The patient had been unable to swallow food for some time, and he had also experienced some difficulty in breathing. The tumor was removed by a surgical operation, which was performed by a surgeon named Dr. Smith. The operation was successful, and the patient was discharged from the hospital on the 15th day of the month.

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There were at this time several other patients in the hospital, who were suffering from various diseases. Some of these patients were also undergoing surgical operations. The hospital was a large and well-kept building, which was situated in the center of the city. It was a very comfortable place, and the patients were well cared for. The doctors and nurses were all very kind and attentive. The patients were all very grateful for the care they received. The hospital was a very important institution, and it was a great blessing to the community. The patients were all very grateful for the care they received. The hospital was a very important institution, and it was a great blessing to the community.

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The operation was quickly finished--the crowd dispersed--animosity was softened to at least a tolerance for the "guts" displayed by the young surgeon. Elisha J. Duke recovered promptly, carried the mail from Park City until he was 81 years old (the oldest rural carrier in the U.S. Postal Service) and died at the age of 86 of gastric hemorrhage.

Across the front wall, above the "pit" in the old Rush Amphitheater (long since torn down) was a scroll surrounded by Class Mottos of 50 years. It read: "Dedicated to the quest of knowledge TO RELIEVE SUFFERING AND PROLONG LIFE". The spirit of this motto, coupled with the recognition of his own limitations, was the motivation for not infrequent visits to the clinics at Rochester, Minnesota, Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland and Cincinnati; with the resulting inspiration and instruction that came from such teachers as Drs. Wm. J. Mayo, Charles H. Mayo, B. Star Judd, and Emil Backman of Rochester, Minnesota, John B. Murphy, A. D. Bevan, Dean Lewis, J. Clarence Webster and Carey Culbertson of Chicago, Allison and Murphy of St. Louis, Joseph Ransohoff and C.A.L. Reed of Cincinnati, George W. Crile and Wm. E. Lower of Cleveland.

In addition to a growing program of major surgical operations performed at the Provo General Hospital and the Holy Cross and L.D.S. Hospitals at Salt Lake City, Heber, found Hatch actively participating in the educational, civic, and religious life of the community. He taught a class at the Wasatch High School. He was the first Republican Mayor of Heber during one two-year term, to which he had been elected by the astounding majority of two votes. He was in turn a High Councilman and Second Counsellor to President Joseph R. Murdock in the Wasatch Stake of the L.D.S. Church. Mention should be recorded for the successful trout fishing in the adjacent small streams and the Provo River which traverses the valley.

Heber, Utah, was the birth place of the five Hatch sons:

|                      |                   |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| William Ray Hatch    | November 18, 1910 |
| John Summer Hatch    | March 29, 1913    |
| Harvey Allan Hatch   | October 5, 1914   |
| Joseph Miles Hatch   | June 25, 1917     |
| Charles Steven Hatch | March 30, 1919    |

During this time the Hilton cottage bungalow was abandoned for a large brick home with basement office, and that in turn for a smaller brick home and separate four room bungalow office in which emergency major operations were sometimes performed. During these years, owing to a lack of hospital facilities nearer than Provo or Salt Lake City, there gradually developed a professional discontent and restlessness. Various efforts to correct this hospital situation were largely futile. The proposition of establishing a hospital at Roosevelt in what seemed then the attractive and fast growing Uintah Basin went so far as to securing hospital plans and specifications. These, however, were to materialize, under other auspices, thirty years later.

#### WORLD WAR ONE

In 1918, leaving a wife and four children and one "to carry", Hatch was a volunteer First Lieutenant in the Medical Corps in the U.S. Army. After basic training at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, he was assigned to the Army School of Neuro-Surgery under Major Claude Coleman (now Professor Emeritus of Neuro-Surgery at the University of Virginia Medical School) and Lt. Stanley Cobb





(now Professor of Neurology at Harvard.) Honorably discharged at Chickamauga Park December 20, 1918, he arrived home, at noon on the following Christmas Day.

Post-war life at Heber was very happy and delightful in general. was now entirely barren in any offering of a surgical career.

In April 1918, with the Uintah Basin Hospital project abandoned, Dr. Hatch accepted an invitation to accompany Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Moulton, good friends and former patients, on a "size-up" tour of the prosperous communities in southeastern Idaho. They left Heber about mid afternoon, and night overtook them at the Brigham City, Utah, Hotel, where by next day's travel they reached Blackfoot, Idaho at about 6 p.m., a journey now routinely made in three hours. Later in the evening Dr. Hatch discussed with President James Duckworth his desire to locate for practice where adequate hospital facilities were available, or could be made available. President Duckworth then disclosed the fact that plans were then in the making to establish an up-to-date L.D.S. Hospital at Idaho Falls. Next forenoon, during the worst wind and dust storm, that "natives" had ever seen, found Hatch accompanied by President Duckworth surveying Idaho Falls "in general", and the proposed new hospital site "in particular".

The forbidding wind and dust storm to the contrary, notwithstanding, Hatch received that day, the very positive impression: that Idaho Falls was to be the "local" of his future professional career. This impression was confirmed on a return visit two weeks later accompanied by his wife. They took quarters at the, then, leading Elenore Hotel. In contrast to the crystal clear spring water at Heber, the bath faucets in the Elenore ran mud. Nevertheless, looking out of the upper windows of the hotel, Mrs. Hatch confidentially accepted Idaho Falls as the future home of Dr. and Mrs. H. Ray Hatch and their then five young sons.

During the early summer of 1919 with an appointment as Medical Consultant in Construction of the Idaho Falls L.D.S. Hospital, Dr. Hatch accompanied by architect H. N. Thornton of Idaho Falls and Edward T. Ashton, building contractor of Salt Lake City, made a study tour of important hospitals of Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Denver, and Kansas City, securing valuable ideas that were incorporated into the "plans and specifications" of the proposed new structure.

Authorization to proceed with the construction of the new hospital was given by the First Presidency of the L.D.S. church August 9, 1919. However, the financial crisis which was in full bloom by 1920, the Hatch's moved April 7, 1920, into the finished back rooms of their new brick home, built on a low sand hill, at 558 G. Street. The place was almost inaccessible by car, owing to the deep sand on the then unpaved streets. By pre-arrangements, offices were secured in the just completed Smith Building. Through the gracious kindness of Drs. C. M. Cline and A. R. Soderquest and Miss Rose Smith, R.N. Supervisor, the facilities of the Old General Hospital (now Riverside Apartments) were made available. Dr. H. D. Spencer was comparable generous with the privileges at the Spencer Hospital. Practice began later in April, 1920, and grew satisfactorily. A re-vamping of the hospital plans and specifications by Dr. Hatch and Dr. Ashton, and the elimination of extravagant non-essentials and possible "rackets", effected an estimated saving of \$125,000.

In the meantime, Hatch's personal program had not fared so well. Somewhat unexpectedly, he found himself \$15,000 (good pre "New Deal" dollars) in debt. The Bank of Heber, Utah, with questionable Banking sagacity, came to his relief with the necessary loans. With strictest thrift and rigid attention to business



indebtedness shrank consistently. Mrs. Hatch, with characteristic loyalty and resourcefulness, was at the same time wife, mother, anesthetist, and book-keeper at the office where numerous tonsillectomies, etc. were done, and surgical assistant and anesthetist at the hospitals where increasingly frequent major procedures were carried out.

In December of 1922, Dr. Hatch submitted his credits to the Brigham Young University. In May, 1923, he submitted a thesis, "X-ray Studies of the Large Bowel in Infants and Children", prepared in absentia. And in June, 1923, he received from Brigham Young University a Masters Degree (M.A.).

The opening of the L.D.S. Hospital in October, 1923, brought into reality the long hoped for surgical facilities, for efficient, surgical practice.

Early 1926, out of debt, and equipped with a speaking knowledge of German and French, found the Doctor and his wife in Europe. Sir Berkeley Monmihan, Sir Hugh Rigby, Drs. Sheren and Jolly were among English examples of surgical wisdom and skills. Professors Fauer and Pauchet of Paris were courteous and instructive masters of their art. Professor DeQuervain, (Protege OF and successor to the famous Kocher of Berne, Switzerland) and his able staff provided special instruction in the surgery of goiter so universally prevalent then, in the shadows of the Alps. Professor Bastionelli of Rome, on the diagnosis of an associate, and to his own great embarrassment removed a normal kidney from a prominent Italian girl. At Vienna, Professor Van Eisselberg, Professor Hans Finsterer and the young skillful successors of Professors Schauta and Wertheim, at the Fraumen Clinic, made lasting contributions and lasting impressions. Budapest presented Dr. Eugene Polya of world wide reputation, Professor Ileyes, eminent Urologist, Professor Veribelli of the First Surgical Clinic and Professor Toth of the First Gynecological Clinic. The sojourn among the Mygars was occupied also by intensive formal courses in Microscopic Pathology, Cystoscopy, and Surgical anatomy and Regional Anesthesia on the fresh cadavers, then (abundantly available at most nominal cost).

Return to practice, with the prestige of study in Europe was prosperous and encouraging. Recognition came in October, 1929. Dr. Hatch was elected a FELLOW OF THE AMERICAN COLLEGE OF SURGEONS, at the Chicago Convocation. Twenty years later at Boston, he concluded an active term as Governor of the College. Since October, 1945, as President of the North Idaho Falls Stake of the L.D.S. Church, he has served his flock of 5,500 choice souls, without compromise of his leading surgical practice.

The rapidly passing score of years, from 1920 to 1940 were important years for the five Hatch sons. Much of their surplus energies were efficiently directed to the routine of housekeeping, during the lean years, while their busy mother was contributing to the success of her husband's practice. As they grew older they found useful and profitable employment as Western Union Messenger boys, "handy boys" at the local drug stores and particularly at harvest time, in farms adjacent to the city.

In due time, the grade schools were left behind. By summer school supplements at Ricks College or the Utah Agricultural College or the B.Y.U. Alpine School or Wisconsin University at Madison, each of them was able to graduate from the local High School in three years, thus saving a valuable year in the



long curricula ahead. These accomplishments were made possible through their mother's insight into and prompt forstalling of the mental slothfulness that otherwise might have thwarted the outcome.

For the purpose of this presentation, and in the interest of brevity, there follows a compact chronological narration of the important (post high school) events and happenings of each of the five Hatch sons.

#### WILLIAM RAY HATCH

1928, October, Freshman at the Utah Agricultural College.  
1929 May, Missionary for the L.D.S. Church in Germany.  
1932 Spring, Extensive travel in Africa, Europe, and the Holy Land.  
1932 Summer, Back at the Utah Agricultural College.  
1933 May, Married Beulah Taggart of Lewiston, Utah  
1934 June, Graduated from Utah Agricultural College, Bachelor of Science in Agriculture  
1934 October to 1935, Student at University of California Graduate School of Agriculture, Berkley.  
1935 June, Masters Degree in Agricultural Economics, University of California, Berkley.  
1935-1940 Agricultural consultant University of California and U.S. Department of Agriculture in California, New Mexico, Utah, and Idaho.  
1940-1950 Successful farmer at Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
Agricultural manager and consultant for Hatch Investment Company and Hatch South Highway project.  
1950 December, Appointed Bishop of the Idaho Falls First Ward of the L.D.S. Church.  
William Ray Hatch and Beulah T. Hatch have six children.

#### JOHN SUMNER HATCH

1930 L.D.S. Mission to Germany and Eastern United States.

1932 Summer School at the University of Chicago.

1932 October, University of Utah.  
1933 October, Harvard Medical School.  
1937 May, Graduated, M.D. Degree Harvard University Medical School.  
1937-1939 Internship at the University of Ohio Hospital at Columbus, Ohio.  
1939-1942 Private practice at Idaho Falls, Idaho. Married Ruth Dodd.  
1942-1946 Medical Officer in the U.S. Navy  
1947 August, Co-founder of the Hatch Clinic.  
1948 March, Withdrew from the Hatch Clinic  
1948-1950 In very successful private practice in Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
They have three children.

#### HARVEY ALLAN HATCH

1931-1932 Freshman at the University of Utah.  
1932-1935 L.D.S. Missionary in Switzerland and Germany with subsequent travel in Europe, North Africa and Palestine.  
1935-1936 Back at University of Utah graduating with Bachelor of Arts Degree (Magna Cum Laude).  
1936 Married Delsa V. Crowley of Idaho Falls, Idaho.





1936 Johns Hopkins University Medical School.  
1940 Graduated from Hopkins Medical School with M.D. Degree.  
1940-1941 Pediatric and Medical internships at the University of Minnesota Hospital.  
1942 Private practice at Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
1943 Captain in the Medical Corps of U.S. Air Force in the European Theater.  
1945 Discharged from the Medical Corps.  
1946-1947 Fellowship in Pediatrics and Internal Medicine at the University of Utah Medical School.  
1947 August, co-founder of the Hatch Clinic.  
1947 Diplomat of the American Board of Pediatrics.  
1949 Diplomat of the American Board of Internal Medicine.  
1947-1950 Associated as Interest and Pediatrician, Hatch Clinic, Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
1950 December, Associate of the American College Board of Physicians.  
Dr. and Mrs. Harvey A. Hatch have five children.

#### JOSEPH MILES HATCH

1934 University of Idaho, Southern Branch, Pocatello, Idaho.  
1935 University of Utah.  
1938 Graduate, Bachelor of Arts Degree, University of Utah.  
1938 Married Delberta W. Crowley of Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
1938-1940 Two year Medical Certificate.  
1942 March, M.D. Degree from Rush Medical College.  
1942-1944 Internship followed by Residence in Obstetrics and Gynecology at Colorado General Hospital.  
1944 Early, In practice with his father at Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
1944-1946 Captain in the Medical Corps of U.S. Army and Associate in the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology at Madigan General Hospital, Fort Lewis, Washington.  
1947 Co-founder of the Hatch Clinic.  
1949 April-June 1950, Residency at the University of Utah Medical School of Obstetrics and Gynecology where he completed his formal training for the American Board of Obstetrics and Gynecology.  
1950 June, Practice at the Hatch Clinic (Obstetrician and Gynecologist) Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Hatch have five children.

#### CHARLES STEVEN HATCH

1935-1937 University of Utah  
1937-1939 L.D.S. Mission to Belgium, Switzerland, and France. Certificate of the French language from Sorbonne University, Paris.  
1939 Graduate University of Utah Bachelor of Science Degree.  
1939-1943 Johns Hopkins University Medical School.  
1943 Graduation M.D. Degree from Johns Hopkins Hospital.  
1944-1946 Residence Surgical Staff of the Church Home Hospital, Baltimore.  
1946 Medical Officer in the U.S. Navy at Corpus Christi Naval Hospital and Chief, Surgeon at the Manicanini General Hospital, Phillipine Islands.  
1946 July, Married Margery Jane Doxey of Salt Lake City.  
1946-1949 Surgical and Urological resident at Salt Lake General Hospital.  
1947 Co-founder of the Hatch Clinic at Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
1949 Diplomat of the American Board of Surgery.  
1947-1950 Surgeon, Hatch Clinic, Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
Dr. and Mrs. Charles Steven Hatch have two children making a present total of twenty-one delightful grandchildren for Dr. and Mrs. H. R. Hatch.



In August, 1947, the Hatch Clinic was organized under the laws of the State of Idaho as a Co-Partnership of Drs. Henry Ray Hatch, John Sumner Hatch, Harvey Allan Hatch, Joseph Miles Hatch, and Charles Steven Hatch. The Goal (without concern about cost of time, effort, and money) was to secure the necessary professional skills and techniques for the successful ministry to the sick and afflicted.

In March, 1948, Dr. John, having decided that he would be happier in private general practice, withdrew from the Clinic. The others have continued co-operatively and prosperously to build up a very satisfactory group practice. In June, 1949, "Jim" Chandler, B.S., came as X-ray and Laboratory technician. The only available offices have been Dr. H. Ray's original quarters in the Jennie Rogers Building. In 1949, the Hatch Building Corporation was organized to construct, own, and to operate the Clinic. The material handicaps of these inadequate and overcrowded quarters will soon be solved.

By a series of somewhat difficult negotiations, the several parcels of the present location for the New Clinic on Memorial Drive, were secured during 1949. In keeping with long considered and discussed ideas of the founders, Arthur Fahr, Architect of the New Medical Center, Salt Lake City, provided the plans and specifications.

Ground breaking occurred in April 1950. We were indeed fortunate to secure Lyle R. Peterson of Rigby, Idaho, honest, dependable, diligent, efficient, resourceful, and sympathetic, as our building contractor. With his very efficient brother "Terry" as foreman of his own industrious crew, in spite of unexpected delays and shortages, the sub-contractors have been all that could be expected. Messrs. Graham H. Doxey (Realtor and Builder) and E. P. Evans "Uncle Ed", heating contractor, Salt Lake City, have been very helpful. In June 1950, Delmer E. Simpson (chief clerk in the L.D.S. Presiding Bishops Office, Salt Lake City) joined the Clinic as Partner and Business Manager. The 5,000 square feet of ground floor space, plus a generous basement are rapidly shaping to a most up-to-date practical, convenient, comfortable, and elegant home for our routine ministry to afflicted bodies and disturbed minds. Early 1951, will see the Hatch Clinic housed on its new delightful quarters. The reality of the dream of many, many years.

And now, December, 1950, we look back with thanksgiving for the bounteous contributions to our welfare, of the providential and eventful past.

Through the spacious windows of our new delightful reception room, we look out with rejoicing upon the unobstructed view of the beautiful Temple and hospital with their generous landscaping, and upon the indescribable beauty of the desert sunset with its promise of comparable exquisite sunrise and hope of a coming day.

We look forward at the dark threatening, ominous clouds of uncertainty and confusion that hover on the horizon today. But, we look with confidence and with hope and with faith, that their "silver linings" will pour down (as yet unheard of) blessings of knowledge, skills and techniques "TO RELIEVE SUFFERING AND TO PROLONG LIFE" and to minister relief to a sick and distracted world.

WE SHALL STRIVE TO EMULATE THE "GREAT PHYSICIAN".

